rope, strong enough to bear my weight,
No sooner thought, than done; and I set to work
immediately and began taking out threads from
its texture, making them into a rope as desired.
There was a barred window at the back of my
cell, a little higher up than a man's head; there
I managed some how to climb and tie my rope
at one end, the other hanging loosely down,
with a knot fastened into a noose. I clambered
up again and was just about to hang myself,
putting my neck into the noose, when it so
turned out,that I appeared to see some one
standing at a distance, watching me from
behind. 1 came down at once and gave up the
attempt for fear of detection.

Fortunately for me, however, my battery-
superintendent' happened to have been away,
on leave, at the time and our old superintendent,
Dr. Murray, had come back to his place; else
there were no knowing, what fresh troubles
might have followed. The next day, when
the superintendent came on his rounds and was
going past my cell, the tattered condition of the
carpet attracted his notice. It was all due to

my want of foresight in the matter, in not having kept the thing rolled up or hidden in a corner,